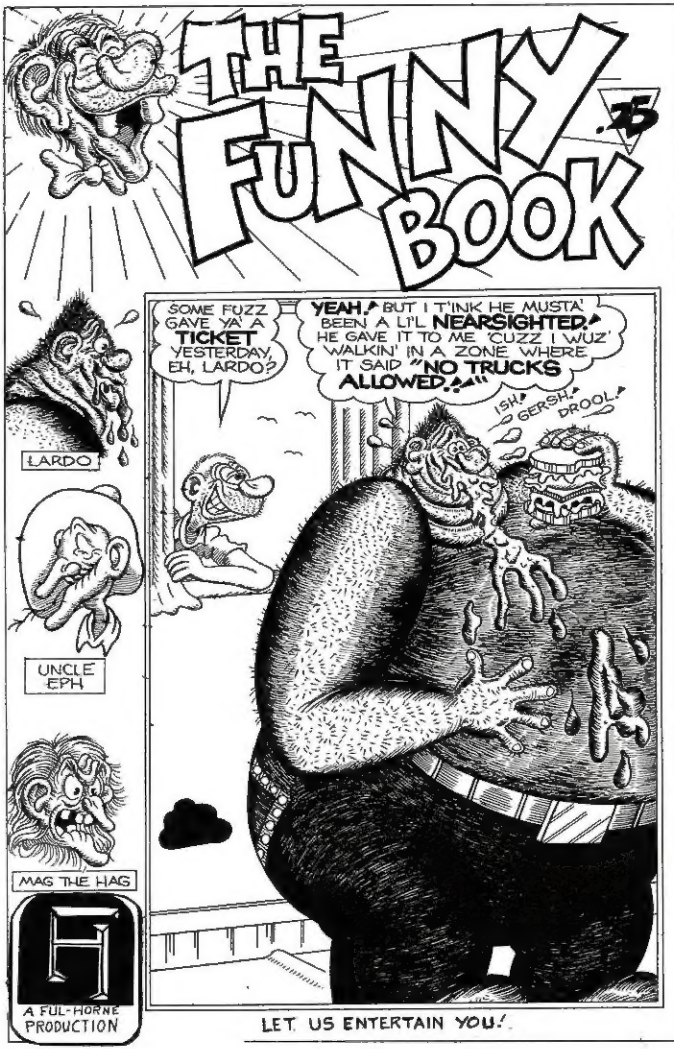
THE FUNNY BOOK #5
LARDO
UNCLE EPH
MAG THE HAG
A FUL-HORNE PRODUCTION
SOME FUZZ GAVE YA A TICKET YESTERDAY, EH, LARDO?
YEAH. BUT I T'INK HE MUSTA' BEEN A LI'L NEARSIGHTED. HE GAVE IT TO ME 'CUZZ I WUZ WALKIN' IN A ZONE WHERE IT SAID "NO TRUCKS ALLOWED."
ISH GERSH. DROOL.
LET US ENTERTAIN YOU!

UNCLE EPH
SAY THERE, EPH - I HEARD YOU GOT YOURSELF A JOB"
YEP! YE' KIN' BET YORE BRITCHES AH DID!
DOIN' WHAT, EPH?
WAITIN' ON TABLES DOWN AT ZEKE'S ALL NIGHT DINER."
PTUI!
AH ADMITS IT MAY BE A LITTLE OUTA' MAH LINE, BUT TH' PAY'S MIGHTY GOOD"
"AND AH RECKON IT ORTER BE A MITE INNY-RESTIN' ""
SO - THAT NIGHT, OLE EPH IS ON THE JOB"
LISTEN HERE! I ORDERED POACHED EGGS ON TOAST, AND YOU BROUGHT ME SCRAMBLED EGGS!"
YE' ASKED ME TO FETCH YE' POACHED EGGS ON TOAST, BUT YE' TOLD ME TO STEP ON IT! REMEMBER?
EEEK! HOW DARE YOU CONFRONT ME IN YOUR FLANNEL UNDERWEAR?
WAAL, MAAM - DIDN'T YE' ASK ME TO SARVE YE' YORE CHICKEN UNDRESSED?
ON TH' JOB ONLY FIFTEEN MINUTES, AND TH' DAD-BLAMED VARMINTS FIRED ME"
"WA-AL" I THOUGHT THET PLACE WUZ' A LEETLE HIGH FALOOTIN' FER ME ENNYHOW"
ZEKE'S DINER EXIT
SLAM!
TRASH BARREL

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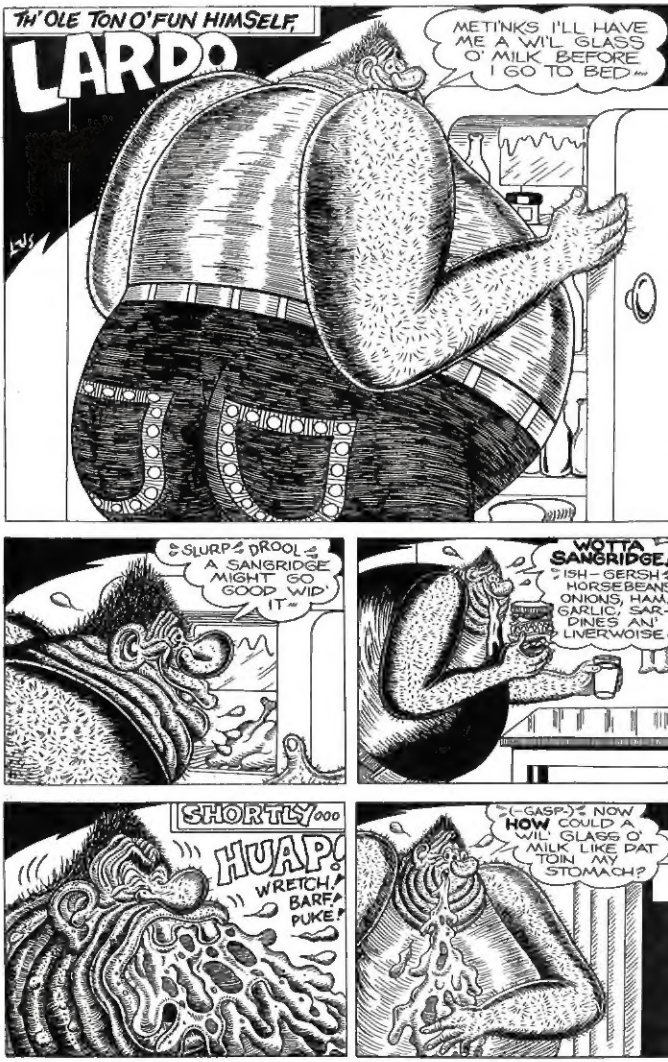
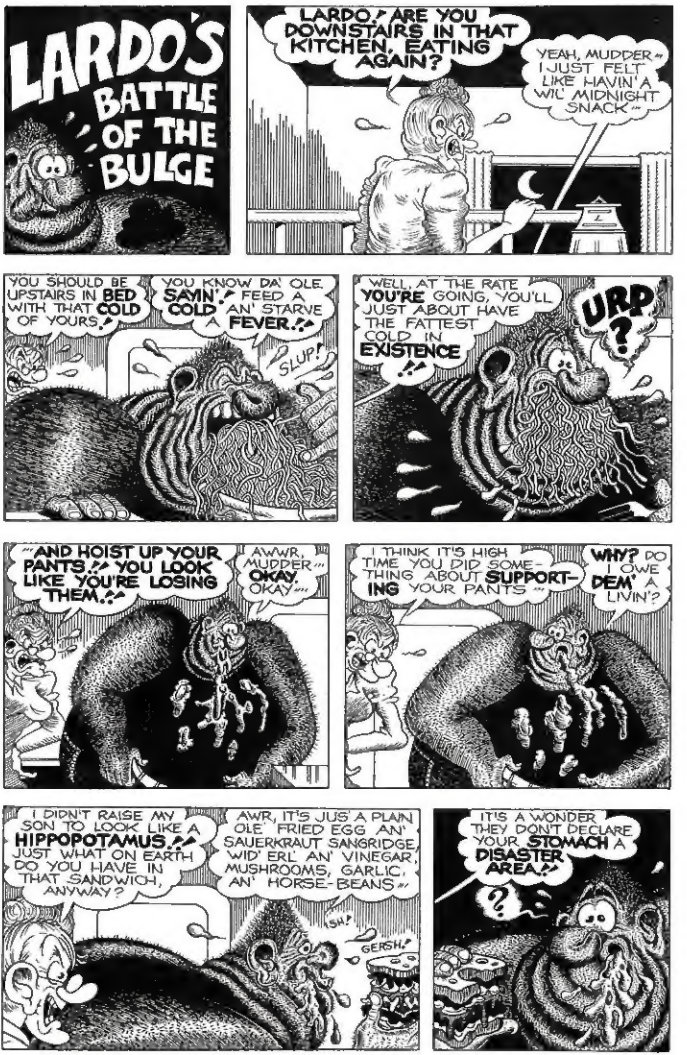

TH' OLE TON O' FUN HIMSELF,
LARDO
METINKS I'LL HAVE ME A WI'L GLASS O' MILK BEFORE I GO TO BED...
LWS
SLURP... DROOL... A SANGRIDGE MIGHT GO GOOD WID' IT-
WOTTA SANGRIDGE!
"ISH-GERSH... HORSEBEANS, ONIONS, HAM, GARLIC, SARDINES, AN' LIVERWOISE."
SHORTLY...000
HUAP!
WRETCH!
BARF!
PUKE!
(-GASP-)... NOW HOW COULD A WI'L GLASS O' MILK LIKE DAT TOIN MY STOMACH?

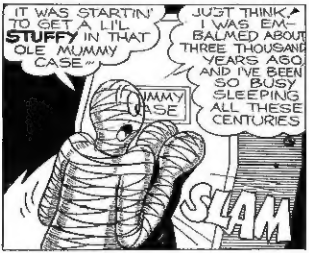

LARDO'S BATTLE OF THE BULGE
LARDO, ARE YOU DOWNSTAIRS IN THAT KITCHEN, EATING AGAIN?
YEAH, MUDDER" I JUST FELT LIKE HAVIN' A WIL' MIDNIGHT SNACK"
YOU SHOULD BE UPSTAIRS IN BED WITH THAT COLD OF YOURS!
YOU KNOW DA' OLE SAYIN', FEED A COLD AN' STARVE A FEVER!
SLUP!
WELL, AT THE RATE YOU'RE GOING, YOU'LL JUST ABOUT HAVE THE FATTEST COLD IN EXISTENCE
URP?
"AND HOIST UP YOUR PANTS! YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE LOSING THEM!
AWWR, MUDDER" OKAY, OKAY"
I THINK IT'S HIGH TIME YOU DID SOMETHING ABOUT SUPPORTING YOUR PANTS"
WHY? DO I OWE DEM' A LIVIN'?
I DIDN'T RAISE MY SON TO LOOK LIKE A HIPPOPOTAMUS! JUST WHAT ON EARTH DO YOU HAVE IN THAT SANDWICH, ANYWAY?
AWR, IT'S JUS' A PLAIN OLE' FRIED EGG AN' SAUERKRAUT SANGRIDGE, WID' ERL' AN' VINEGAR, MUSHROOMS, GARLIC, AN' HORSE-BEANS"
SH!
GERSH!
IT'S A WONDER THEY DON'T DECLARE YOUR STOMACH A DISASTER AREA!
?

'LARDO
WOT A SANGRIDGE FOR A SNACK AT MIDNIGHT" SARDINES, CHEESE, AVOCADO, FRIED EGG, ERL AN VINEGAR, MUSHROOMS, SUCCOTASH, SAUERKRAUT, AN' RAW LIVER"
DIS IS WHAT I CALLS EATIN'!"
IN; "THE SANGRIDGE THAT SAVED THE DAY"
UH-OH! MET'INKS I HOID A NERZE!"
EEAK!
AH-H-RIGHT, FATSO! DIS' IS A STICK-UP! GIMMIE ALL YER' VALUABLES, AN' YOOZE CAN ALSO FORK OVER DAT SANDWICH! I AIN'T HAD A BITE IN T'REE DAYS"
CHEEZE IT!"
DIS' HAS GOT TO BE DE' WOIST TASTIN' CONGLOMERATION I EVER ET, BUT WHEN A GUY'S HUNGRY, ANYT'ING'S OKAY"
CHEW
CHOMP
HELP!" MUDDAH"
GA-A-H-H!" MY STOMACH! I'M POISONED!"
FLOP
AFTER THE POLICE ARE SUMMONED"
WELL, IF IT AIN'T "LIGHT FINGERED LOUIE" TH' MOST NOTORIOUS CROOK TH' CITY'S EVER KNOWN!"
GROAN!
IT'S JAIL FER YOU, PUNK" THAT IS, AFTER WE FIND YOU A STOMACH PUMP"
OH, LARDO" YOU WERE JUST WONDERFUL!" YOU'RE THE HERO OF THE TOWN!" DO YOU KNOW YOU'RE ENTITLED TO A FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLAR REWARD?
YEAH!" AN' "AN' "AN' TO T'INK I DID IT ALL WID' MY SANGRIDGE!
THE MORAL: IT PAYS TO BE GLUTTONOUS!

LOUIE THE LUSH
"SHOW ME TH' WAY TO GO HOME"
LESH SHEE IF I GOT ENOUGH DOUGH LEFT TO GET ME A FEW MORE BEERS"
HIC
WHOOPS!
PLOP!
#%!@...
LOOKIN' FOR SOMETHING, BUDDY?
YEAH! I DROPPED MY WALLET ON DA SIDEWALK ON DA UDDAH SIDE O' DA SHTREET"
TH' OTHER SIDE OF TH' STREET? THEN WHY AIN'T YUH OVER THERE LOOKIN' FER IT?
BECAUSHE TH' SHTREET LIGHT ISH BRIGHTER OVER HERE!

THE MELANCHOLY MUMMY

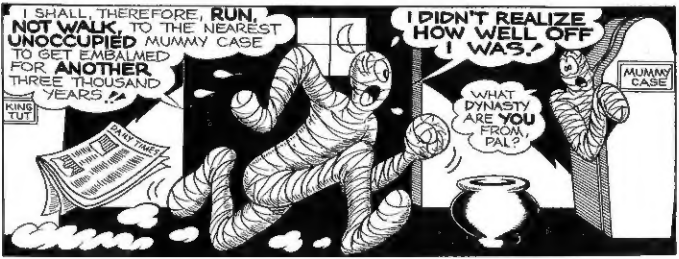
THE TIME: MIDNIGHT... THE PLACE: AN EGYPTIAN MUSEUM...
IT'S AFTER HOURS... I BELIEVE I'LL LOOK AROUND...
MUMM CASE
CREAK

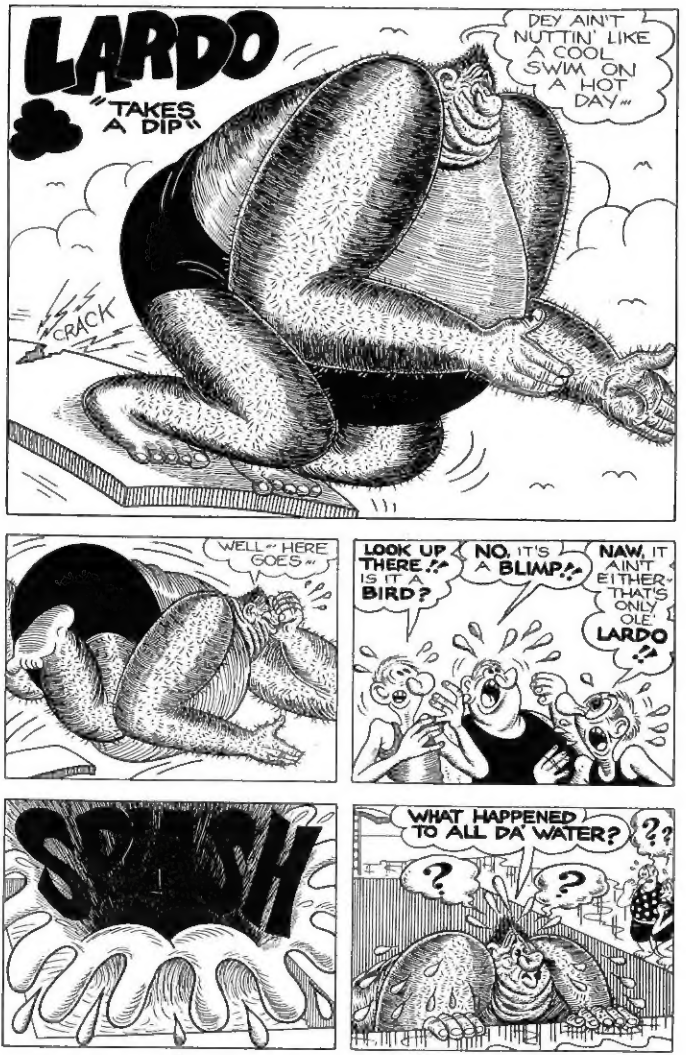

IT WAS STARTIN' TO GET A LI'L STUFFY IN THAT OLE MUMMY CASE...
JUST THINK! I WAS EMBALMED ABOUT THREE THOUSAND YEARS AGO, AND I'VE BEEN SO BUSY SLEEPING ALL THESE CENTURIES
MUMMY CASE
SLAM

I HAVE TO ADMIT I SOMETIMES GET PRETTY WRAPPED UP IN MY ACTIVITIES...
(-EXCUSE THE LOUSY PUN-)

WELL, WELL, WELL! WHAT HAVE WE HERE? A COPY OF THE DAILY TIMES!
YEZ' PUT ON TH' OLE SPECS AN' SEE WHAT'S NEW IN TH' WORLD...
DAILY TIMES

YE GODS! WHAT'S THIS?
NUCLEAR WAR IN INDO-CHINA!!
THREAT OF HYDROGEN BOMB!
SUICIDES!
INFLATION!
RIOTS!!
POLLUTION!
DAILY


I SHALL, THEREFORE, RUN, NOT WALK, TO THE NEAREST UNOCCUPIED MUMMY CASE TO GET EMBALMED FOR ANOTHER THREE THOUSAND YEARS!!
I DIDN'T REALIZE HOW WELL OFF I WAS!
MUMMY CASE
KING TUT
DAILY TIMES
WHAT DYNASTY ARE YOU FROM, PAL?


LARDO
"TAKES A DIP"
DEY AIN'T NUTTIN' LIKE A COOL SWIM ON A HOT DAY"
CRACK
WELL" HERE GOES"
LOOK UP THERE!! IS IT A BIRD?
NO, IT'S A BLIMP!!
NAW, IT AINT EITHER- THAT'S ONLY OLE' LARDO
SPLASH
WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL DA WATER?
?
?
??

MAG THE HAG
BY CRACKY! JEST LOOK AT THAT STORM OUT THAR~
TONIGHT'S MAH USUAL HOUSE HAUNTIN' NIGHT, BUT AH H'AIN'T GOIN' OUT IN THAT WEATHER~
THET'S TH' WUSS PART OF A-LIVIN' SO FUR OUT IN TH' WILDERNESS~
NO HEAT IN THE PLACE, AN' AH'M FREEZIN'
AH COULD GUZZLE A GOOD BOTTLE O' BRANDY RIGHT NOW~
WHAR'S THAT INFUNNEL FAMILIAR O' MINE?
YOU CALLED?
AH SHORE DID! SKEET DOWN TO TH' STORM CELLAR, AN' FETCH ME SOME SPERRITS~
WHUT'S KEEPIN' TH' VARMINT?
AH'M COLD, AN' AH NEEDS SOMETHIN' TO DRINK SO IT'LL WARM UP MAH INNARDS!
♪ I GOT A GAL NAMED BONY MORONIE~ ♪
-?-?- WHEN AH ASKS FER SPERRITS, AH MEANS TH' BOTTLED KIND, YE' #~!!@*# BONEHEAD!
?
WOOOO
WOOOOO

UNCLE
EPH
H'IT'S BAKKY AH CHAWS
PTUI!
WHEW! I'VE BEEN WALKIN' FOR HOURS, AND I AIN'T SEEN ANY SIGN OF CIVILIZATION"
-?-?-? SAY, WAIT A MINUTE" AIN'T THAT AN OLD SHACK I SEE UP AHEAD THERE?
IT SURE IS" AN' THERE'S AN OL' TIMER SITTIN' ON HIS FRONT PORCH"
Z
HEY THERE, STRANGER" HOW FAR IS IT TO "LITTLE ROCK"?
RECKON AH JEST COULDN'T TELL YE', FELLER"
I'M AFRAID I'M JUST PLAIN LOST IN THIS WILDERNESS" CAN YOU AT LEAST DIRECT ME TO THE NEAREST HOTEL?
RECKON AH CAIN'T HELP YE' THAR EITHER, SONNY"
SAY, YOU DON'T SEEM TO KNOW MUCH OF ANY-THING, DO YOU?
RECKON THAR'S WUN THANG THET AH KNOWS"
YEAH? WHAT'S THAT?
"T'AIN'T LOST"
??

A FUL-HORNE PRODUCTION
No.1
TANGENT!
LET US ENTERTAIN YOU!
GENERAL EDITION
FUNNIES
R.H.
NEXT!
THE ROOK
.25
IN THIS ISSUE...
BY WAY OF CUNNING, TRICK AND DEVICE, THE ROOK CONCOCTS A DEADLY PLAYER'S CROSS!!
ON SALE AUG. 10

CHEESY CHUCKLES
YOU'RE SENDIN' THIS LETTER TO YOUR WIFE? BUT-?-?- IT'S NOTHIN' BUT A BLANK SHEET OF PAPER
I KNOW! TH' OLE LADY AN' I AIN'T TALKIN'!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY BRINGING MY DAUGHTER HOME FROM A DATE AT 7 AM?
I HAD TO, DADDY-O - LIKE I GOTTA' BE IN SCHOOL BY EIGHT!
HAR-RUMPH! AK-2 RUMPH
GOD-2 PLEASE DON'T KILL ME, DADDY
NEEPER
S'MATTER, MAN? YOU SQUARE? YOU SQUARE, MAN?
P.U.
YA' ALWAYS TAKE A YARD-STICK TO BED WIT' YA', DO YA'?
SURE! TO SEE HOW LONG I SLEEP
WE'LL BE KILLED! WHY DID YA' TURN OFF TH' PROPELLER FOR?
IS THAT WOT THAT WOZ? IT WUZ GITTIN' COLD UP THERE, AN' WELL - CHEE! I THOUGHT IT WUZ A FAN!
OH, WELL - WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES